SHOW
DAD

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

WHALE
WAYLAND

Volume 7 | Dubuque, Iowa, November 12, 1929 | Numbre 4

ACADEMY READY TO WELCOME DADS

GUBS NEAR STATE TITLE BY DOWNING DES MOINES IN DECISIVE FASHION

Coach Cretzmeyer's Columbia Academy Gubs, undefeated in the Iowa Catholic High School Conference, advanced a tremendous stride closer to another Hawkeye State championship Saturday when they decisively trounced the hitherto undefeated Des Moines Catholic Academy eleven at the latter's Homecoming by a score of 18 to 6.

The Junior Purple and Gold, with the exception of a few minutes in the opening of the second staff, were the complete masters of the situation by virtue of a vastly superior line and the brilliant play of Barkley and McMahon. Added to this was the best performance turned in by Bob Ziepprecht since he donned an academy uniform, and a perfect blocking game which at times approached the sensational by Joe Graham.

The Maroon and White displayed a fast-driving attack mixed up with a bewildering array of passing formations, but were not powerful enough to penetrate with any consistency the husky forward wall of Toner, Carney, Fairfield, Donohue, Thomas, Schneiner and Knox, or continue to deceive the six-man aerial defense offered by the smart Cretzmen. Jack Thomas established himself as one of the strongest tackles in academy history by time after time crashing through to stop Des Moines plays before they could gather momentum enough to do any damage.

The first Gub score came in the first quarter. Des Moines receiving the touchdown were held on their 30-yard line and punted to Barkley who received the ball on his own 20-yard marker and by a breath-taking return showed the Capital City fans what they were up against when he

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

SPEECH CONTESTS OPEN

Each student is urged to participate in one of the three contests, the elocution, oratorical or dramatic; the preliminaries of which are to be held some time in the course of this six weeks.

The purpose of these contests is to develop the talent of the students in this field. The student will, in time to come, be called on to express his views and opinions on various matters of importance, and his knowledge of public speaking will prove to be of great assistance to him.

In the preliminaries the topics need not be original. Matter may be found in the Literature and Life, in the school or public libraries.

ACADEMY HONOR ROLL

Period Ending October 25.

Fourth Year

1. Swartzell, Robert	91.6
2. Benak, Joseph	91
Saunders, Gordon	91
4. Kleiner, Joseph	90.6
5. Carney, James	90.4
6. Doran, Melvin	90

Third Year

1. Gloeckner, George	92.6
2. Rosecrans, Harry	92.2
3. Kimmick, Donald	91.6
4. Weimer, Milton	91
5. Graber, Joseph	09.8
6. Schwinn, Philip	90.6
Tunnissen, James	90.6
8. Traynor, Clifford	90
9. Rice, Francis	90
Whelan, Howard	90

Second Year

1. Most, William	93.6
2. Brodeur, Norbert	90.2
3. Corpstein, John	90
Ernsdorff, Robert	90

First Year

1. Mayerle, Kenneth	96
2. Morris, Joseph	92.8
3. Balk, Andrew	92.6
4. O'Connor, Francis	91.4
5. Seippel, Peter	90.6
6. Becker, Francis	90

KODAK CLUB CONTEST IN SUCCESSFUL CLOSE

Forty specimens, representing the best amateur photography in Columbia Academy, have been entered for competition in the Kodak Club's "Scenic Contest" which closed last week.

As it was announced earlier in the school year, any picture taken during the preceding summer was eligible for competition. The reason for this rule was obvious. The face of the earth is, as a rule, most beautiful when it is clothed in the garments which nature provided in the form of foliage. Since school commences after the summer's beauty has passed its zenith, it is only equitable that pictures taken during the most beautiful time of the year be eligible.

In order to assure justice to all entrants of the contest, it has been arranged to have the pictures judged by two of Dubuque's professional photographers. The decision which rests in their hands will be available in a few days.

At a recent meeting of the club, a rather novel program was offered. As the club's primary aim is "better photography" it was arranged to have Mr. Shower of Shower Studio, Des Moines, give the members of the organization a few pointers on the fine points of the art. Mr. Showers instructed the boys on the proper timing of a negative under difficult light conditions. His talk also included a discussion of various chemical formulas used in the finishing of a picture. He showed the boys how to tint a photograph with oils. The club wishes to thank Mr. Showers for his help which the members greatly appreciate.

RECENT DRIVE NETS BAND INSTRUMENTS

The Academy's newest and most highly fostered organization is benefiting greatly from the instruments it purchased lately and is grateful as ever to those who enabled it to take a most important step toward success. The newly purchased instruments now in use include three saxophones, two French horns, three alto horns, three baritones, a bass saxophone and a bass drum, a drum beater, a cymbal and a drum strap. With these and renewed efforts on the part of Father Kelly and Mr. Dovi, preparations have been already begun for a pre-Christmas concert. Before the members depart for mid-year vacation they will have rendered a variety of class A instrumentations.

Plans do not discontinue at this point. When the "Gubs'" football squad embarks for Davenport on November 23 it is hoped that it will be accompanied by an array of brass and reed controllers. Plans for such a trip are as yet indefinite though, due to a lack of transportation. As usual, Father Kelly has initiated this movement, but he himself is undesirous of having the band members act as chauffeurs on the trip. The responsibility thus incurred would be too great, nevertheless if the members' Dads and some other generous patrons could take Saturday the 23rd off in order to transport our musical delegation, the trip and even uniforms might assume some proportions.

The "buck" is passed; the school is willing, and now those who would see this final plan go through find that progress now depends largely upon their aggressiveness.

BRING DAD FOR DAD'S DAY

WAYLAND TILT FEATURE OF ANNUAL PROGRAM TO HONOR STUDENTS' DADS

Extensive preparations are being made for the celebration of the Annual Dads' Day at the academy which will be observed on Saturday, November 16.

The feature of the day will be the season's biggest football game with our old and honorable rival, Wayland Academy of Beaver Dam, Wisconsin. Those who saw the last game played in Dubuque in 1927 when the Minute Men championship Gubs rode to a glorious victory by a 25 to 12 score will never forget the thrills experienced that afternoon. Then last year at the Wayland Homecoming the two teams battled to a 7 to 7 tie when the Badgers tossed a 40-yard pass and kicked a goal in the last minute of the game to snatch victory from the Cretzmen. This year Wayland have a giant aggregation who have bowled over all opposition to date and are confident that this year is their year in Columbia Academy competition.

Pitted against them is a Columbia eleven which is running along at top speed with a Iowa Catholic Conference title in sight, due to an almost faultless exhibition of prep school football last Saturday in Des Moines. The 1929 Gubs are a real gridiron machine worthy of comparison with any of the great Junior Purple and Golders of the past with a powerful and aggressive line under the leadership of Co-captain George Toner, and a backfield with an established fame as a fast, driving quartet with Co-captain George Barkley setting the pace at a tremendous gait.

Master-minding behind the two eams are Coach Gerber of Wayland, an All-American player at Wisconsin whose college career was cut short by a charge of professionalism due to summer employment in an athletic position, and Coach John Cretzmeyer, the All-American coach, a title won last year in the national basketball tournament at Chicago

(Continued on page 4, column 2)

BAND TO DAVENPORT?

It is rumored that the Cee-Ay band may accompany the Gubs on their November 23rd game at Davenport.

The band faculty, Mr. Dovi and Father Kelly, declare that the chief difficulty is a matter of transportation. Mr. Dovi has three cars at his disposal and is making all possible attempts to secure more. The presence of the band at the game would prove a rare incentive to the team.

Uniforms have been given up for the present, but a criterion for band dress has been set up. According to latest reports white duck trousers and uniform sweaters will be worn.

THE CEE-AY

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DADS' DAY AT COLUMBIA

Dads' Day for 1929 will be observed next Saturday. It is a day set aside to honor our fathers and make them better acquainted with our school, our classmates, and especially our professors who are always pleased to meet them on such an occasion.

Columbia always observes Mother's Day with fitting ceremony and special exercises, and Dad is sometimes apparently forgotten. But son does not forget his father. It is only that between men affectionate remembrances and expressions of love seem sort of awkward that a boy keeps silent when he would really like to come out with it and tell Dad how much he honors and respects. He realizes what sacrifices are being made that he may have the advantages of a private school religious training, and that everything of comfort and advantage he possesses are very often due to the privations endured by father that he might hold his place among his fellows.

Football is a real man's game. The theatrical aspect of the crowd and the color and music may appeal to women, but the real thrill of physical combat and the masculine characteristics required to play the game hard and clean are only understood by the heart of a man.

That is why a football game is a fine place for Dad to be honored. He will enjoy it and come to a closer understanding of the interest of that son of his. Wayland Academy of Beaver Dam, Wisconsin, will provide the opposition for the Gubs, and, Dad, it will be a real battle! Besides that a program will be presented at the game in which we shall try to show our appreciation of what Father means to us. It should be a great day.

MAKE IT A REAL DADS' DAY

"To make this Dads' Day the biggest event of the year" should be the motto of every student who has any love at all for Columbia Academy and its "Fighting Gubs."

Saturday is "Dads' Day" and when the "Gubs" line up on Loras field they will face one of the toughest teams, one of the biggest teams, and one of the most widely reputed teams in this section of the country. This team is none other than the Wayland aggregation from Beaver Dam, Wis.

When our "Gubs" line up on the field there will be three hundred sixty-five voices singing the new "Gubs' " song, "Go Go, Gubs, Keep Going," and numerous "Dads" will be watching the products of the school which their sons attend.

The "Gubs," furnished with inspiration by their two captains, Toner and Barkley, and backed by the most loyal troop of rooters in the world, will fight hard to win, will win and top off "Dads' Day" making our motto come true and maing every one talk with respect about the "Gubs" and especially about our own Columbia Academy. Don't forget, Saturday.

A REAL COMEBACK

The successful flight of the giant German flying-boat Dornier X, with a load of 160 individuals focuses public attention once more on the original home of the Anglo-Saxons. It seems that German genius has not lagged since the war—if anything, the war seems to have proved a new incentive to make German once more the foremost world power. Everywhere great empty warehouses are being thrown opne and once more activity hums in the harbors of Kiel and Hamburg. The greatest industrial panorama anywhere on the globe—the Ruhr valley, Essen and Krupps —again belches its smoke skyward. We remember, however, that the whole new enterprise of the "German comeback" is floated on American capital. Nevertheless we do not believe that Germany is strictly in a worse financial position than France. All reparations payments have been met with great promptness. At any rate we never want to see a return of the militarism and Zeitgeist of 1914.

RANDOM READING

Pere Marquette by Agnes Repplier is appealing to us because she gives to us a work that is lasting for all time and will make the lovable Father Marquette almost a reality.

He stands in our thoughts as a trustworthy and brave figure. Sensitive ,keen and very alive to pleasure and pain, Pere Marquette seems to be a personality who, when read about, enters into our acquaintance and remains as a loyal friend.

Born of a proud and ancient line, in a little city of France, he grew up loving the Church and possessing that burning desire to spread her doctrines. Fearless, sanguine and resolute, he kept this inextinguishable desire for adventures lighted within him. He took pleasure in one thing and rested in it and, in passing from one act to another, thought of God.

* * *

A new aspect of aviation is presented in **Sky Larking by Bruce Gould.** It deals with the romantic adventures of flying, flying that expresses itself in planes formed like silver-winged birds. Flying takes to its heart the young, laughing heroes of the day and tells of their experiences which enrich and flavor life.

Our imagination is thoroughly kindled by the fired yet matter-of-fact treatment of this business of flying. Traveling in a wonderland of rainbows and vapors, coiling like shrouds around ghostly glimmering planes. One-man performances in the vast amphitheatre of the sky is indeed attractive. When a human being conquers the terrors of finding himself alone far above the earth, the prosaic world thrills with a sense of victory over man's enemies.

* * *

In **You Can't Win, Jack Black** has written of the exploration of the law of habit and the purely mental quality of self control. He was a restless youth and his case exemplifies our mobile civilization. In this book he relates of the discovery of himself. He does so in many ways and that is the reason that I think the story is so well worth reading and pondering upon. Unpretentious in its content it is entertaining.

I WONDER

I wonder how it feels to die
And look into His mighty eye,
To hear Him tell of your true worth,
To hear Him pronounce death or birth.

E.N.P.

THE MAKING

Take a gruesome book,
And a windy night
With a blood-red moon,
And solitude,
Self-consciousness,
And a weird tune;
Take a tired mind,
And tired eyes,
And a far-off bark—
Take them as one
In a lonely spot,
Lonely and dark—
You have a ghost.

E. W. S., '30.

"What are you crying about, Hilda?"

"My boy friend, he bane reach for a Lucky instead of a Swede!"

—De La Salle "Victory"

A PAINTING

I have before me a painting. It is not a rare or priceless one; in fact, the subject is frequently done by amateurs, but nevertheless it is a chef-d'oeuvre. It is a Venetian scene.

I see the harbor. In the background are the Campanile and the domes of St. Mark's Cathedral, projected, as it were, by the Italian sun, against the screen of the azure sky. Indiamen, full-bellied and richly-laden, stand at anchor. The dazzling colors of their sails and pennons are reduplicated in the deep blue water. Between the merchantmen and the shore ply small craft in orderly confusion, carrying the tapestries, bronzes, and glassware of Venice, or the spices, ivory, and gold of the Orient.

The wharves are crowded with people of many races and positions. Obese, waddling Persians, bedizened with costly baubles which glitter like spangles among the voluminous folds of their dress. Clerks, running to and from the Square. Influential financiers and merchants (whose expressions indicate whether their argosies have survived the perilous voyage from the East, or have fallen victim of the Corsairs), with their low, speedy feluccas. Returned Crusaders, some maimed, some strutting about with the air of conquerors. Here and there are usurers, their niggardliness scarcely concealneled behind their outward show of fawning pleasantness. Deep-chested navigators, surrounded by small boys, whose adulation they apparently ignore, and who, in return, regale their admirers with thrilling tales of their intrepid exploits.

In the Piazza, or St. Mark's Square, the center of the city, the throng is even more varied and the costumes more multifarious, if that be possible. The sailor is going to his home, the capitalist to the Rialto, and the duenna is visiting the quaint shops which line the square. But now the passers-by turn from the store windows and the merchants draw back with deference, and some of the more obsequious even bow to the ground. A noble has appeared. He is tall, and his patrician face is clean-shaven, except for a small goatee. With his ermine-trimmed cloak of crimson velvet, and his black, plumed hat, he is indeed a figure to command respect. Perhaps he is one of the dread Council of Ten, whose nefarious, nocturnal activities so terrorized the good people of Venice . . who knows? He pauses, casts a disdainful glance at the motley gathering, and passes through one of the portals of the Doge's Palace.

A gondola, covered with a brilliantly-stripped awning, weaves its way among the freight barges and other gondolas in the Grand Canal. It escapes to one of the lesser thoroughfares, and glides silently, with only the swish-swish of the paddle. Within, reclining on the damask cushions, is a beautiful Venetain maiden, and seated opposite her, his paddle now long since neglected, is her inamorato. The youth has just completed a last mellifluous chord on a guitar, and as the strains die away, he speaks soft words to his lady fair.

I leave them . . but always I muse in this wise when I look pensively upon that romantic Venetian scene.

RUSSELERS NEW LEAGUE CHAMPIONS!

VARSITY DEFEATS ST. AMBROSE 24-0

Kicking a wide hole in the bottom of the dope bucket, Columbia College's Duhawks, spurred on by the knowledge that their dads were in the stands, passed and plunged their way to a brilliant and decisive 24 to 0 win over St. Ambrose Colleg of Davenport, Saturday afternoon on Loras field.

The Purple and Gold warriors cracked over three touchdowns in the first period, going from low to high gear after Gehrig smashed through the line for the first touchdown. The second touchdown was made by O'Toole on a pass, the third by Gehrig on a plunge, and the fourth, in the third period, by Coan on a pass. Not one of the attempts for point afer touchdown succeeded.

Columbia, after the smoke of Saturday's battle has cleared away, will be found at the top of the Iowa Conference, although honors may have to be shared. The Duhawks are undefeated, the only stain on the locals' record being a tie game.

Ryan Outstanding Player.

The great work of Captain Jack Ryan in Dubuque's backfield was one of the outstanding features of the day. This triple-threat halfback, who will not be fully appreciated until he is gone, was a super-star Saturday. Coan's fine work at quarterback and Gehrig's line smashes were other features of Dubuque's offense, to say nothing of the passing attack. In the line, Ferring was as brilliant as ever, and O'Toole's work in grabbing passes was near perfect. McParland, the small center with the big jinx, went out with injuries after four plays. Captain Konderhaar played a fine game in Davenport's line, and the work of Kozlowski, Turkas and McGivern in the Blue and White backfield was of a stellar nature.

The Duhawks went about winning the game in a business-like fashion. Instead of wearing down their opponents to score late in the game, as they have done in the past, a powerful offensive, aided by the breaks, gave Columbia the game before it was fairly started. A good team, however, makes its own breaks.

Scores Come Easily.

Ryan's 17-yard run around rigth end loosened St. Ambrose for the first touchdown, plunges by Coan, Gehrig and Ryan putting the ball on the 2-yard line, Gehrig scoring. The second touchdown came easily, Columbia recovering the kickoff on Davenport's 32-yard line. Ryan sent off a 22-yard pass, O'Toole running the rest of the way to score without a tackler near. The third touchdown came in similar fashion, Columbia punting from the home 38-yard line, and Cross, who played fine, heads-up ball at center, recovered the ball after a fumble on the 10-yard line. A penalty put Davenport a yard from the goal, and Gehrig crashed over to score. A clever play that caught Davenport flat-footed brought the last touchdown. With the ball on the 9-yard line, Ryan passed to Coan after a criss-cross play.

GUBS SUFFER SEASON'S FIRST SETBACK

Our fighting Gubs were at last downed when they were beaten last Saturday by Pio Nono Academy at Milwaukee by a 6 to 0 score. The battle was one well-played affair. From beginning to end every ounce of fight that could be mustered was brought into play.

Everything was progressing nicely and the game was proving to be a draw affair, when suddenly dame fortune, tiring of the monotony of things, turned the tables in favor of the hosts. Mr. Bouchard suddenly became active and let fly a distant pass which proved disastrously effective. Then, dissatisfied with the standing condition that some avaricious athlete proceeded to crash left tackle and scurried unhampered to the touchdown and victory.

The Gubs, largely through the efforts of Co-Captain Barkley, made fifteen first downs to the opponents' nine, but they lacked the punch when it was most needed. George Toner played a whale of a game in the line and did everything in his power to prevent a touchdown. Captain Bouchard bore the brunt of the burden for Pio Nono. Score by quarters:

Pio Nono	0	6	0	0—6
Columbia	0	0	0	0—0

GYM BEING REPAIRED

The Academy Gymnasium is now being repaired for the 1930 basketball season.

The wood work on the outside is being painted, the floor will be varnished and the athletic apparatuses are being fixed for the amusement of the students.

The athletic director begs each student to use the gymnasium as a house of amusement and abide with the rules concerning its use.

The writer (and presumably quite a number of others) noticed the great display staged by students of Senior High School on their Dad's Day football program. Before the game a long parade of automobiles traveled through the city streets making a great and demonstrative dim. The result was a large and enthusiastic crowd at the fiend when game time arrived.

After the game, in which their Alma Mater emerged victors, the students went wild. Cars loaded with cheering humans went traveling up and down Main street in one endless procession; horns honked in a everlasting manner and blue and red flew everywhere. Their Dad's Day was one grand success.

Now all this has to do with our coming Dad's Day. Let's get out there and boost our team. Let's try to make our program as successful as theirs. We can do it.

Dick Palen complains that now we have more rules than we have students. Why not give a rule or two to each pupil.

WARRIORS WIN UPSET VICTORY OVER MIDGETS

The strong Warrior line defeaed the flashy Midget backfield, Monday, November 4, by a 7 to 0 count.

The Warrior line was responsible for the turning of the victory in favor of the Blues. Weitz and Cooling performed so well that at many times during the game it looked as though the score would at least be tied by the Midgets.

The Warriors made their touchdown during the first half when Birkett intercepted a pass on the Gold's 25-yard line and carried the pigskin over the goal line. Nicks immediately smashed off-tackle for the extra point. During the last half the Midgets made two desperate threats for a touchdown, but both failed. The last of the two being the more spectacular. After a long run by Weitz the ball landed on the 10-yard line. On the following play Weitz again took the oval and this time brought it to the 4-yard line; but the Warrior line tightened and held the Midgets.

Lineups:

Warriors		Midgets
Cullen	L.E.	Saunders
Haverland	L.T.	Springelmeyer
Schnider	L.G.	Sanners
Ryan	C.	Bottsford
McMullan	R.G.	Anderson
Gallagher	R.T.	Ernsdorff
Conzett	R.E.	Kies
Birkett	Q.B.	Cooling
Voelker	L.H.	Meyer
Berringer	R.H.	Geisler
Nicks	F.B.	Weitz

Substitutions — Warriors: Becker for Berringer; Becker for Schiner. Midgets: Koppes for Springelmeyer; Springelmeyer for Koppes.

Touchdowns—Birkett.

Points after touchdown—Nicks.

JIM TROW IMPROVES

The Academy squad, the senior class and his numerous friends among both students and faculty received a sudden jolt last Tuesday when word was broadcast that "Jim" Trow had suffered a blow in football scrimmage that laid him low. Game as ever, this "Gub," together with McMahon, tackled a ball-carrier and when the dust had settled "Jim" was "knocked out" on his feet. Examination disclosed a slight concussion of the brain, but now Cretz's faithful quarterback is well on the road to recovery. The entire school awaits "Jim's" return to his hall and will welcome his firm tread down its corridors.

Saturday is "Dad's Day." This should mean a lot to the student body of the Academy, and because of this they should try to put it over with a "bang." I suggest that three hundred and sixty-five students come up to Loras Field and see the Gubs trounce Wayland, and after this is done I suggest that all of them participate in a "snake dance" down into the city. What do you think of the idea? Others do it, why can't we? Let's do it.

BOARDERS DEFEAT DAY STUDENTS IN GRUELING ENCOUNTER

The Russelers, completely outclassing the Dodgers, to win the championship, Thursday, November 7, scored the most overwhelming victory that any Academy intramural team has ever scored, the final count being 32 to 0.

The Golds made three touchdowns during the first half and two in the last half. The first one came after a Blue man fumbled on his own 20-yard line and a teammate recovered the pigskin, but the ball was given to the boarders because the error occurred on the fourth down. A long pass, McDonald to Gonner, netted the touchdown. The extra point failed. Within two minutes the Russellers had another marker when Mickey McDonald intercepted a Dodger pass on the Blues' 35-yard line and sprinted over the goal. Again the Golds were unsuccessful in making the extra point.

Near the end of the first half the Russellers started a march to the goal from their own 35-yard mark and were not stopped before they had accumulated six more precious points by the way of the efficient McDonald-Gonner passing combination. The extra point was garnered, McDonald taking the ball through the line.

The boarder champs earned their fourth touchdown when Lawson, the blocking half of the winners, slapped an opponent's pass into the arms of Captain Tackace who carried it over in a beautiful run of thirty yards. McDonald's plunge through the line brought the seventh point on the play.

The new champion's last touchdown came in the last quarter when McDonald faked an end run in midfield which culminated in a long spiral toss far down the field into the waiting arms of the fast-traveling Tackace on the 20-yard line where Volz's interference cleared the path over the dead-line. The try for point failed.

The Dodgers came back strong and blocked a Russellers punt on the 20-yard line, the ball rolling back to the 6-inch line where McDonald, the punter, succeeded in recovering it. He then punted out of danger. The Day-Dodgers then put on their supreme effort to avert a white-wash and succeeded in taking the spheroid as far as the champs 4-yard line where the boarders stone-walled them and gained possession of the ball to punt it out of danger.

One of the largest crowds of the season from St. Joe and Loras Halls were present to witness the crowning of the new senior league intramural champions.

Russellers		Dodgers
Gonner	L.E.	Saunders
Propsom	L.T.	Kutsch
Neilsen	L.G.	O'Dowd
Smith	C.	Weber
Gorman	R.G.	Rohrbach
Dolan	R.T.	Pinger
Tyrell	R.E.	Kelly
McDonald	Q.B.	Pitzen (C)
Lawson	L.H.	Trainor
Volz	R.H.	Kinneally
Tackace (C)	F.B.	Palen

CHOIR NOTES

Songsters, attention! Students are requested to thoroughly search the list of choir members for their own names. Although a list of those selected has been posted on the bulletin board before each practice, some have failed to notice it and thus have not joined in rehearsals. After this public listing of the roll none need remain away from practice and those who are habitually absent will have their names cast out.

GUBS NEAR STATE TITLE BY DOWNING DES MOINES IN DECISIVE FASHION

(Continued from page 1, column 1)

advanced it to the home team's 45-yard strip. From this spot four straight first downs with McMahon doing most of the work brought the ball over for the initial six points, Barkley lugging it in the final try. Goal was missed.

The second Dubuque touchdown was a repetition of the first. In the second quarter Ziepprecht received a punt on his 35-yard line and showed the crowd that the Gubs boasted of more than one speed demon in their backfield by taking the ball back for thirty yards in a fast elusive gait. Five more first downs culminated in the touchdown with McMahon coming out of a hole in the Red line like the Hawkeye Flyer rolling out of the East Dubuque tunnel. Try for point was again missed.

The fourth quarter witnessed the third Columbia score when Adam Schreiner, lanky end, wrapped his mitts around a pass tossed by a desperate Des Moines fullback and advanced it to a point where the stabbing line thrusts of his backfield mates enabled McMahon to take it over again. A fumble dpass from the center killed the chance for the point after touchdown.

The Des Moines score came when Rand broke away and circled left end for a 40-yard excursion to the Gubs' 10-yard line and Clark followed it up by dashing through for a touchdown on the next play. After this the Columbiacs got down to business and stopped the enemy cold for the remainder of the game.

In this game the Gubs played a typical Columbia - Academy - Cretzmeyer-coached game. There was not a dead minute in the whole afternoon's show. The wide-open dashing offensive game of the scrappy backfield and the follow-up until the whistle stopped the play of the linemen kept the crowd on its feet for four quarters in their enthusiasm over the class of the Columbia eleven displaced the grief which might have taken hold of .them on account of their own team's defeat.

If the local team can function so smoothly against the strong Wayland Academy squad which comes here for Dads' Day next Saturday, a repetition of the famous 1927 game may be expected.

Heinricy—"Say, Mike, what is relativity?"

Pavlina—"When you sit with a beautiful girl two hours you think it is two minutes, but when you sit on a hot stove for two minutes you think it is two hours.—that's relativity."

''LADDIE''

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD PIANIST TO PLAY FOR COLUMBIANS

WORLD FAMOUS WOMAN VIOLINIST AND SON TO APPEAR HERE MONDAY

Mme. Estelle Gray-Lhevinn together with her talented son will appear in a piano and violin recital on November 18 in the auditorium. Their offerings constitute a group such as has never before been presented in Dubuque. Before she plays the various compositions she tells her audience the history of the author, thereby giving them a beter appreciation of the piece. This promises to be an enjoyable evening because the historical as well as the musical tastes will be satisfied.

Acclaimed as the world's greatest woman violinist, Mme. Gray-Lhevinne is accompanied on this tour by her five-year-old son who impersonates Mozart, the master who played before the crowned heads of Europe at the same age. The latter will play a group of piano classics.

Besides being educational it is also a feature event. The Gray-Lhevinnes are traveling in a coast-to-coast tour and give to their audiences an informal and an unconventional concert.

Fr. Coyne—"And what textbook are we using this year?"

"Sloppy" Plass—"Why, the Adenoid of Vergil."

BROADCAST

With all the improvements being made on the building, I wish someone would please find time to put a door-knob on the east entrance door. I thank you. "Grumbler."

Shouts of "Centralia" and "Kelzer" have been heard issuing from the Upper Study Hall. It's all Greek to us. (Oh Yeh).

WAYLAND TILT FEATURE OF ANNUAL PROGRAM TO HONOR STUDENTS' DADS

(Continued from page 4, column 4)

where Columbia Academy received the Daniel Lamont Trophy as the best coached team in the tourney.

At the game the fathers will be honored by ceremonies which cannot fail to indicate the sterling regard Columbiacs hold for their Dads, and after the game they will be invited to a special smoker and feed in the Academy gymnasium. A special feature of the day will be the public introduction of the new Gub team song sung by the student body to the accompaniment of the complete mammoth academy band.

GIVE AND TAKE

A model newsy edition is the constructed I C (yes of Cedar Rapids, with its splendid feminine influence) "Faith and Fatherland' a a paper of special interest to Why? Well, Jim (that's what call him) McKeevers, your seni class treasurer and football hero p excellence, was a much liked me ber of our class of '30 last year. O institution appreciated him and certainly pleases us to see you bac ing up our old favorite. Quite a goo looking group of senior officers. M Rolison certainly has a determin look in his optics. Tell him a jo girls!

The rays of a De Sales "Spotligh from Ossian, Iowa, penetrate to this week for the first time. A goo start with its thrilling short sto relating the bravery of "Kate She ley." We will drink deep of th park fountain dedicated to her wit a "Here's to your future success

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Mason City Johawks we welcom ycur "Blue J" in its new form an containing such inspiring editoria on courtesy as it does. Let's se the names of more gentlemen o future academic honor roll roster Good work you studious young la ies! You have the boys 3 to 1 o the merit list.

From hectograph to printers rul This has been the jump taken b the Protovin, Ia., "Rudograph. Thoughtful of its staff to save Alum ni Notes for this first printed issue.

Quite a deal of society action a St. Mel's. We gather as much fro the first page of its "Magnovox and join the backers of Capt. McGu and his squad in hopes for footba wins. A healthy "Rah! Yea!"

We can't help but admire the pub lication of Messmer High, Milwaukee It's literary sheet contains real ma terial and we voice our admiratio of that page's school "Road Map."

Replete with humor and contain ing an athletic page recognized b worthier critics than us, the De Paul Prep has arrived. The pen of "June" McGuinn still decorates it's stream ers. You Chicago fellows' "Fra News" is all greek to us.

While dealing with the "City o Bullet-Proof Vests" we might reques Don Mike (per name?) of De La Salle Inst. to "sail on" with his wit column. We read it in study period and now write this in detention.

More and merrier next time. Too-dle-oo.

Since the new rule about the way by which the day students must exit, the freshmen are looking for the door.

Quite a few of the boys took advantage of the triple holiday and scooted home to get a wee piece of the pie that mother makes and to give her instructions as to sending them not a wee package at Thanksginving, but a — — well you know.

Some also took in a Big Ten game during their brief sojourn.